THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
Capital $50,000
Surplus and Profits $40,000
A GOOD STRONG BANK

DAILY INDEPENDENT

VOL. 5. NO. 155 MONESSEN, PA THURSDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1906. SIX CENTS THE WEEK

GRAND HOTEL
AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN
E. W. EDGERTON, Prop.,
MONESSEN, PA.

HAMILTON LOST HIS PRISONERS AND A PAIR OF "BRACELETS" TOO

Pair of Drunken Finns Outwitted Jim While He Was Assisting a Brother Officer in Bagging the Third.

Officer James Hamilton had a little experience the other evening with a couple of drunken Finns which he will not likely soon forget as the jigged ones, as the story goes, came out of the affair with flying colors and incidentally with a fine pair of brand new handcuffs, the property of the "peace agent."

Naturally an attempt was made to keep the matter quiet, but of course it "leaked" out and now Jim is getting the laugh from his brother officers.

On the eventful evening in question, Hamilton, in company with one of the other night men, was patrolling his beat, in the vicinity of Sixth and Knox avenue, when three obstreperous Finns were encountered. Hamilton succeeded in arresting two of the men, handcuffing them together securely, but his companion found the remaining one a pretty stiff proposition, so stiff in fact that he was unable to get the irons on him.

Hamilton went to the other officer's assistance and after a terrific battle, the Finn was finally subdued Jim then turned to take his two prisoners in tow, but horror of horrors, they were nowhere to be seen. They had taken French leave during the melee and had forgotten to leave Hamilton's pet pair of wristlets. Well Jim was mad and justly so, but there was nothing to do but escort the lone drunk to the cooler and this was done.

Now Jim is consoling himself with telling the "boys" what will happen to the Finns if they ever cross his path again. He says he can show 'em so much better than he can tell 'em about it.

Looks Like Business

Says the Monongahela Times: "Wabash engineers were again at work on the east shore opposite this city last week, making another survey, which one of the members of the corps said was the permanent line for the projected extension of the Gould system. Other surveys had been made from Sunny Side up the hollow and across to Elizabeth, but the river route seems to be favored, and the line built along the hillside above the Lake Erie. Engineers have been at work for the past three months in this vicinity, running lines, and it is evident that some big undertaking is on hand. The Wabash is already in Clairton, and the contemplated line south is for the purpose of reaching the coke regions, which produce such an enormous tonnage from year to year, and of which the Wabash desires a part. When the weather opens in the spring it is likely there will be something tangible developed, which will give an outline to the plans of this great railway system."

DOINGS AMONG PEACE GUARDIANS

Wm. Robinson was arraigned before Mayor F. H. Shutterly this morning on a charge of drunkenness and disorderly conduct. He drew a fine of $2 and costs. Last night Willie got real bad at Wireback's boarding house and started to clean out the house, but a cop was called and Willie was placed in limbo. No one appeared against him this morning with the exception of the arresting officer, but the prisoner pleaded guilty and promised to be good in future.

Steve Giaro also stopped at Hotel de Lockup last night, in fact he has been stopping there since Christmas, sleeping off the effects of a magnificient jag. Steve admitted that he had been rather dippy as the result of his over indulgence and he got $5 and costs for his.

Granted Patent.

Mr. C. E. Williams of Monessen, chief draughtsmen at the Pittsburg Steel mill, has been granted a patent on a new latch. Mr. Williams has spent much time and effort on the new devise, and those who have seen it believe it will be a winner on the market.

Brothers Riddled With Bullets.

During a quarrel in Dixon's Hollow a lonely settlement near Turtle Creek Tuesday, two brothers named Messner were riddled with shot and will die. The man who did the shooting was W. Moore, Jr., and he made his escape, although officers are after him. The shooting was the result of an old feud.

A Pleasant Surprise Party

A pleasant surprise party was given in honor of Miss Cora Elliott at her home on Aberdeen avenue, Wireton, last evening A most enjoyable evening was spent, vocal and instrumental music and various games furnishing the amusement. Among the guests present were the Misses Annie Price and Alice Dunn of Beallsville O. Jemima Pratt of Plymouth, Mrs. Jones, Mr. William Price and Mrs. Mrs. Geo. Price of Philadelphia, and the Messrs. Jesse McGowan, Sidney Watkins and W. Price of this city.

Wanted.

Young lady bookkeeper. Experience and reference required. Apply at once at M. Janavitz's millinery store Schoonmaker avenue, this city. 155 tf

Safe Deposit Vaults

Fire, Water, Burglars

or any other elements of chance have no chance at your valuables when placed in our vaults.

A small yearly rental and your papers, jewelry, cash, silverwear or other valuables are protected. Come in whenever you wish—absolute privacy, security and courtesy.

It is not foolish, but extravagant to risk valuables around the house when you can rent your own vault so reasonably.

Monessen Savings and Trust Company.

Capital and Surplus, $180,000.

COMES BACK TO LIFE CHIDES UNDERTAKER.

Chicago Woman While Being Prepared for Burial Awakens and Kicks on Rough Handling.

Chicago, Dec. 27—Mrs. Augusta Gardmann, early today arose from an undertaker's slab, where she was being prepared for burial and chided the undertaker for handling her so roughly. The startled undertaker rubbed his eyes and pinched himself, then called the police

By the time the patrol wagon came Mrs. Gardmann, who had swallowed a quantity of carbolic acid six hours before, had put on her clothes and was preparing to walk home.

For hours she had lain as dead in her home and her death certificate had been signed by two physicians. The undertaker had been working over her, about to inject the embalming fluid when his subject stirred.

LOCAL OPTION BILL DRAFTED.

Members of the state board of trustees of the Anti-Saloon league of Pennsylvania in their annual session at Harrisburg, Thursday, heard reports of the prospect of the adoption of a local option law in the coming session of the legislature and inspected the draft of the bill that is to be introduced.

This bill provides in substance as follows: "Upon petition of 35 per cent of the voters of a county, city, ward of a city, township or borough, an election shall be held at the time of the regular spring election to determine whether or not licenses shall be refused in the territory voting. Proper penalties are provided, and another election may be held after two years in the same way."

C. W. Stuck Removed Shop

C. W. Stuck, has removed his barber shop from the Barker building to Catlins old stand on Donner avenue between Fourth and Fifth streets. Mr. Stuck has added several chairs and is preparing in every way to meet his ever increasing trade. He will at first operate four chairs and add "knights of the razor" as business demands. Mr. Stuck contemplates many improvements which when completed will make him proprietor of one of the best and most up to date tonsorial parlors in the valley. The work of moveing was completed Tuesday and everything is now ready for business.

FOR RENT— Two rooms suitable for light house keeping. Apply at Independent office. 3 T

WANTED

1,000 Ladies, Gentlemen, Mechanics or Workmen to call and get one of our 15 jeweled Elgin or Waltham movements in a 20 year guaranteed gold filled case for $10.00. Pay $1 cash, take the watch. Pay the balance weekly.

E. M. MOYER,
472 Donner Ave.

ASK FRANK BUMER

For Fire Insurance Before the Fire Breaks Out.

ASK FRANK BUMER
For Fire Insurance.

JAS. A. WATKINS,
Justice of the Peace
All Legal Matter Attended to.
525 Donner Avenue. MONESSEN PA

NEW TOWN NEAR BELLE VERNON

According to Washington Observer. No Person in the Valley Ever Heard of the Place

The Washington Observer man has established a new town in the vicinity of Belle Vernon. He calls it Wolfetown. We do not know exactly where the place is located, but are inclined to believe that it's a false creation proceeding from the heat oppressed brain of the reporter on that paper. The trouble with the Observer is it tries to get its news at long range and the discharge is rather ammusing at times. Following is a recent creation which sounds like the comedy of errors:

"Monessen, Dec. 25.—James Patterson, of Belle Vernon, was held up by two negroes this morning about 2 a. m. in Wolfetown and robbed of $70. Patterson had missed his street car and was walking home, when one of the negroes approached him from behind and held a gun to his head while the other negro went through his clothes. Two negroes have been arrested who are suspected of having committed the crime. They are in the lockup here. They are John Mack and Charles Harley.

"The affair has caused the greatest excitement and feeling in the congregation and it is probable that the local church will be split into two factions.

"It is stated by the leaders of the factions who side with the pastor that they will leave the congregation if Pastor Sonne leaves the church Pastor Sonne withdraws from the church."

Notice

To the members of the I. O. O. F.

All members are requested to meet at the opera house hall to go as a body to attend the funeral services of Brother Charles Lovitt at 7:30 o'clock, Dec. 27, 1906 Funeral services at 8 o'clock p. m. at his residence on 123 Second street.

Committee— L. J. GOODWIN, THOS DUNLEVY, H J. WILLIAMS

Monessen OPERA HOUSE

ONE WEEK STARTING MONDAY, **DEC. 24**

Matinees Tuesday and Saturday.

D. G. Hartman presents the

Brady Stock Co.

—IN—

ROYALTY PRODUCTIONS

Saturday matinee 10 and 20 cents.

EDGAR E. DRAKE,
Teacher of Piano,
33 E. Schoonmaker Ave.,
Bell 'Phone 67-R

DELIGHTFUL EUCHRE AND DANCE WAS GIVEN LAST EVENING

Ladies of St. Leonard's Catholic Church held Successful Affair in Opera House Hall— Was Well Attended.

The euchre and dance given in opera house hall last evening by the ladies of St. Leonard's Catholic church, was one of the most delightful and successful events of the kind held in this city in a long time. "I never had a better time in my life" was the verdict of the 150 or more guests who were in attendance. The hall was tastefully decorated for the occasion, and the committee composed of Mesdames M. McGinnis, Jack Stevenson, and the Misses Mary Gorman, M. A. and Margaret Corrigan, saw to it that all spent a pleasant evening. They worked hard to make the affair an enjoyable one, and they are to be congratulated upon the success which attended their efforts.

The euchre began at about nine o'clock, and over 25 tables were called into use. Ten games were played and the winners of the prizes are as follows:

Ladies first prize, Mrs. Stephen Helzlsouer, a beautiful centre piece, donated by Skelly's department store. Second Miss Rose King, a handsome vase, donated by Mrs. B. Wallace, of Connellsville. Mrs. T. Helzlsouer and Miss Lizetta Louer, of Pittsburg, tied for third prize, a satin quilt, donated by Max Janavitz, it was won by Mrs. Helzlsouer. The ladies lone hand prize, a hair receiver and pin cushion, donated by Mrs. M. P. Neves, was won by Mrs. A. Brantegam.

The gentlemen's first prize, a pair of military brushes, donated by Litzinger's pharmacy, was won by Rev. Father Wigley. Second, a smoking set donated by E. M Moyer, went to Jerry McKenzie. Third, a pair of slippers donated by Darrah's shoe store, was won by Thos. Sprat. The gentlemen's lone hand prize, a box of cigars donated by John Kilroy, Sr., went to John Stevenson.

While the cards were being counted to decide the winners of the prizes, a most delicious lunch was served by the waiters from Stanley's dining rooms. Dancing was then in order and to the strains of most excellent music furnished by Prof. M. P. Neves, tripping the light fantastic was indulged in, and enjoyed until 2 o'clock.

The members of the committee wish to express their thanks to Prof. Neves, Mr. R. J. Stanley, those who so liberally donated the prizes and to all who assisted in making the affair such a great success.

Notice to Stockholders

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Monessen Savings & Trust company will be held at its office, corner Donner avenue and Fifth street, Monessen, Pa., on the 8th day of January, 1907 at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, for the election of directors for ensuing years and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

WILLARD ELKINS,
Sec.
44-tf

Heating Stoves

All Sizes and at All Prices

at

H. J. BEARER & CO

THE LEADING HARDWARE MERCHANTS
451 DONNER AVE., MONESSEN, PA

IF you contemplate having a Winter Suit or Overcoat made, guard yourself against ill-fitting, poor wearing clothes by having FISCHER make it

An abundance of the season's latest materials and patterns to select from. If Fischer makes your clothes you dress well.

FISCHER, Tailor to Ladies and Gentlemen.
Schoonmaker Ave.

LET
J. G. STAUDENMAYER
BE YOUR BAKER

It saves you worry and trouble, and gives you satisfaction.

—:o:—

Staudenmayer's Ice Cream
..... is Still on Deck. .....

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Call up 92-J. for anything you want in our line.

Half Off Sale

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SAFIER'S DEPARTMENT STORE.

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THE MONESSEN DAILY INDEPENDENT.

Published Every Day Except Sundays and Holidays by the

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Monessen, Pa.

H. R. PORE, Manager, Editor and Treasurer

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The Only Daily Newspaper in Monessen.

$3.00 Per Year. 6 Cents Per Week

Delivered to Any Part of the City.

ENTERED AT POSTOFFICE AT MONESSEN, PA., AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

A Pittsburg autoist ran his machine against a mule. The long eared servant obeyed the commandment and turned the other cheek and the machine went to the ditch.

AN exchange says a woman's brain declines in weight after she has reached the age of 20. It might be true enough, but you can't make a woman believe it.

THOSE old maids over at Houston who are fighting to have a tax placed on bachelors were doomed before the fight started, but now it seems they are damned by the bachelors all over the country.

CASHIER Rinehart of the wrecked Waynesburg bank says he retired from the banking business because he needed the change. He got the change alright. There is no question about that in the minds of the depositors. It is quite the custom now for re-retiring bankers to take the change with them.

GOLF and GUILE

By Margaret Muzzey

Philip Prentiss was looking for a place where he could spend his two weeks' vacation playing golf. As he stepped on the train he tried to recall exactly what pretty Sallie Norton had told him at a dance the night before. She said there were several attractive resorts along the river and one where a lot of professional men and women went every summer. Unfortunately the twostep had struck up at that moment, and she had omitted to mention its name.

"Golf links here?" Philip asked the conductor as the train slowed down at a little station.

"Yes, sir; finest in the country. Rockdale, Rockdale! Don't forget your packages!"

An unfortunate commuter who bundled off at the same time told Philip that the pretty little house he saw on the hill was the Rockdale Golf club, so he made his way across the fields to inspect it. The fresh breeze fanned his cheek, the blue river looked cool and refreshing in the distance, and he hoped this was the place Sallie had referred to. If, with its natural charm, it combined the advantage of making acquaintances desirable for a young man eager to advance in the legal profession nothing was left to be wished for. He felt inclined to join the commuter and ask a few more questions, only could not, in decency, without offering to carry some of his bundles and hated to make a first appearance in a new place bearing a bright blue box of laundered shirts or a large gilt bird cage.

He interviewed the club instructor, who was leaning dejectedly against a pillar of the piazza. After inquiring the requisites for eligibility Philip said:

"You give lessons, I suppose?"

"I can't collect anything. Amounts to givin' 'em, don't it?"

"How many members?" Philip asked.

"Half an almshouse, a third of an old ladies' home, a quarter of a state hospital—there's that many and that kind of folks."

The man had been drinking. Philip thought, as he strolled down the hill toward a boarding house not far away in search of luncheon.

Philip was seated at a small table opposite a grumpy old man dressed in a dirty flannel shirt. Among the other "guests" was an elderly woman wearing a very short skirt and spectacles, who hurried into the room followed by a fat man, who was muttering imprecations on things in general and golf in particular.

Philip's table companion chuckled maliciously.

"Must be pleasant for a man and his wife to occupy a ten by ten room all summer and not be on speaking terms. She won a cup because her handicap was bigger than his, and he won't forgive her."

"The whole atmosphere appears sulphuric," Philip remarked.

"Are you a golfer?" asked the old man.

"Trying to be," said Philip.

"Married?"

"No."

"It is a great game for the single blessed, but every family should be without it. There is no blood or marital relationship that can mitigate its concentrated bitterness. A woman went away from here yesterday to get a divorce because her husband accused her of moving her ball. It is an awful temptation. We are all human."

After luncheon the old man asked Philip to play around the course. Philip borrowed some clubs of the instructor and they started off. The old duffer, as Philip mentally stigmatized him, sent his ball twenty-five yards, Philip sent his seven times as many, then he and the caddy—they had one between them—ran ahead and waited.

The old man raised his ball and a clod of earth at the same time.

"He's diggin' for bait," said the caddy, grinning.

The duffer found his ball behind a small mound of sod, which he pounded flat with a brassy, batted the ball to the near side of the bunker, then paused to consider.

"Stamp on it; mash it!" cried Philip. "Why let a barrier raised by man interfere when you can smooth out nature as you did?"

Three times the duffer struck his ball, and each time it leaped up in the air and fell on the ground just behind him.

"I say, old man, go back to the farm and play tiddlywinks," gasped Philip. "But I don't need any more practice I'm learning from observation."

He sent his ball, however, to the edge of the green.

The next time the duffer's ball landed just off the course in a rut. Philip lighted a cigarette, keeping one eye on his opponent, and as he held the blazing match before his face the old man shuffled his ball with his foot to an easy lie.

"Hold on there! What are you doing?" Philip cried.

"Nothing—nothing. I"—

"You moved your ball. I saw you. Didn't you?" to the caddy.

"Ain't he the Foxy Grandpa?" said the boy.

"He is a dishonest, disgusting, disreputable person. A man who would do that would rob widows and orphans." And Philip marched off in a rage, leaving the duffer staring in amazement after him.

Philip returned the clubs to the dismal instructor and wrung his hand at parting.

"I did you an injustice," he said. "Knowing, as I do now, what your life in this place must be, my heart bleeds for you."

Sallie had gone away when he returned to town, so Philip could not tell her the result of his first venture into the world of sport, but he soon made another and that time scraped the acquaintance of a youth on the train who gave him some information worth having.

"If you are looking for golf come to Sunnyside—going there myself. The links are good, and you will find a lot of nice people."

"I spent an afternoon at Rockdale recently," said Philip, "and found the oddest collection of cranks and farmers imaginable."

"Cranks perhaps, but not farmers," said the youth, laughing. "The most distinguished doctors, lawyers, politicians and scientists in the state go there and all the literary and progressive lights in petticoats."

"Good heavens! All my discrimination must have escaped," Philip exclaimed.

In the autumn Sallie was again visiting their common friend at whose house Philip first met her. They fell deeply in love with each other, Philip asked Sallie to marry him, and she went home to tell her father about it. Soon afterward Philip was invited to dine at Judge Norton's house in Orange.

The lovers had a few minutes' talk before dinner.

"Father says you won't be able to support a wife for years," said Sallie sadly.

"We are young enough to wait"—

"But he says in New York without a 'pull' a young man isn't likely to succeed ever."

"Doesn't he want a young partner to relieve him of the petty details?"

"Well, you see, there's my brother Sam—he's a sophomore and will be graduated in four years, if he's dropped only twice more."

They found the judge and his son waiting for them in the dining room. After greeting Philip cordially Sam introduced him to his father, and, to his blank dismay, Philip found himself shaking hands with—the duffer!

There was not, however, the faintest gleam of recognition in the judge's eye. Philip thanked heaven he had grown a Vandyke beard since their last meeting. At the end of the dinner Sam and Sallie left Philip to speak his piece to their father.

"Judge Norton, I want to marry your daughter," he said.

"How do you propose to support a wife?" inquired the judge.

"I shall work for her"—

"To all appearance" interrupted the judge, "you are without influence, fortune or the semblance of a clientele. No, young man. Go back to the farm and play tiddlywinks.'"

So the old duffer had known him after all.

"By the bye," said Philip, after an instant's hesitation, "I was telling Sam about our game of golf."

"You held me up to ridicule before my son!"

"It was your moving the ball that impressed him. He said he would despise a man who did that, even if it were his own father."

"You took a mean advantage of me—as if a man is ever expected to play fair when he is off for relaxation in the summer!" The judge was greatly agitated. "I would have given anything to prevent having Sam told that," he continued. "The effort of my life has been to inspire him with absolute confidence."

"But, don't you see, I couldn't tell Sam the man's name? I didn't know it myself till tonight."

"Upon my word, I forgot that!" exclaimed the judge, immensely relieved. "How about my marrying Sallie? You said you would give anything to prevent Sam knowing you cheated at golf."

The judge winced.

"We're all human, remember. I might be tempted to tell him the man's name yet."

"No, no—not on any account! I'll gladly give you Sallie"—

"'To have and to hold'—my tongue—'from this day forward,'" interrupted Philip, laughing.

Weak Women

To weak and ailing women, there is at least one way to help. But with that way, two treatments, must be combined. One is local, one is constitutional, but both are important, both essential.

Dr Shoop's Night Cure is the Local.

Dr Shoop's Restorative, the Constitutional.

The former—Dr Shoop's Night Cure—is a topical mucous membrane suppository remedy, while Dr Shoop's Restorative is wholly an internal treatment. The Restorative reaches throughout the entire system, seeking the repair of all nerve, all tissue, and all blood ailments.

The "Night Cure", as its name implies, does its work while you sleep. It soothes sore and inflamed mucous surfaces, heals local weaknesses and discharges, while the Restorative, eases nervous excitement, gives renewed vigor and ambition, builds up wasted tissues, bringing about renewed strength, vigor, and energy. Take Dr. Shoop's Restorative—Tablets or Liquid—as a general tonic to the system. For positive local help, use as well

Dr. Shoop's Night Cure

"ALL DEALERS"

Food Commissioner's Report.

The Minnesota Dairy and Food Commission's analysis shows that Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar and Bee's Laxative Honey and Tar contained opiates and croton oil. Opiates are poisons and croton oil is a violent poisonous purgative. Refuse to accept any but Foley's Honey and Tar in yellow package. Foley's Honey and Tar contains no opiates or dangerous drugs and is the best cough and cold cure.

Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup, the new Laxative, stimulates, but does not irritate. Guaranteed or your money back. Sold by W. P. Kirk.

For years I starved, then I bought a 50 cent bottle of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure and what that bottle benefitted me all the gold in Georgia could not buy. I kept on taking it and in two months I went back to my work as machinist. In three months I was as well and hearty as I ever was. I still use a little occasionally as I find it a fine blood purifier and a good tonic. May you live long and prosper. —C. N. Cornell, Reding, Ga., Aug. 27, 1906. Kodol is sold here by R. W. Beck.

True and tried friend of the family—DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Best for results and best to take. Rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes follow the use of these depending little pills. They do not gripe or sicken. Sold by R. W. Beck.

Danger in Asking Advice.

When you have a cough or cold do not ask some one what is good for it, as there is danger in taking some unknown preparation. Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs, colds, and prevents pneumonia. The genuine is in a yellow package. Refuse substitutes. Sold by W. P. Kirk.

Give children a remedy with a pleasant taste. Don't force unpleasant medicine down their throats. Kennedy's Laxative (containing) Honey and Tar is most pleasant to take. Children like it, and as a relief for colds, coughs, etc., there is nothing better. No opiates. Conforms to National Pure Food and Drug Law. Sold by R. W. Beck.

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NOT FOR CHRISTMAS ONLY BUT FOR ALL TIMES : : : :

WE have the largest furniture establishment in the city. We carry the line of goods that people want. Something good, substantial and artistic is what you want when furnishing a house.

No matter what you buy at our store, it's good, and the price is right. Not cheap furniture but dear furniture cheap is what our customers get. We are satisfied with a reasonable profit and it only takes a visit to our store to convince you that we can furnish your home at less cost than the same grade of goods can be purchased elsewhere.

Hardware of all kinds.

Stoves, Ranges and everything in housefurnishings

PORE'S Mammoth Store,

543-544 Donner Avenue

$42.00

PITTSBURG TO PORTLAND, SEATTLE, LOS ANGELES, SAN FRANCISCO,

and other Pacific Coast Points.

Proportionate rates to intermediate points. Tickets on sale daily until October 31, 1906.

Colonial tickets will also be sold to the goldfields of Nevada at the following rates:

Tonopah, $56.95

Goldfield, $55.95

Homeseekers' excursion tickets, good returning 21 days from date of sale, will be sold on the first and third Tuesday of each month to points in the West, Northwest and Southwest, at greatly reduced rates for the round trip.

To some destinations Homeseekers' tickets will be sold every Tuesday. Tickets to points in Arkansas, Mexico, Missouri, Indian Territory, Oklahoma and Texas, and to certain points in New Mexico, will bear return limit of 30 days.

Full information concerning rates and routes cheerfully and promptly furnished upon application to WABASH TICKET OFFICE.

320 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

Anthony Balderoni & Co.

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Brick & Tile Layers, Stone Masons

Box 483, Monessen, Pa.

1200 Shady Ave., Charleroi, Pa.

Reprint, News-Hearld: "There is at least one effectual, safe, and reliable Cough Cure—Dr. Shoop's—that we regard as suitable, even for the youngest child. For years, Dr. Shoop bitterly opposed the use of opiates or narcotics in medicine, offering $10 per drop to any one finding Opium, Chloroform, or any other poisonous or narcotic ingredient in Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. And the challenge is as yet unanswered. Here is one manufacturing physician, who welcomed with much satisfaction, the new Government Pure Food and Drug Law. The public can now protect itself at all times, by insisting on having Dr. Shoop's, when cough remedy is needed." Sold by all dealers".

To have beautiful, perfect, pink, velvet-like lips, apply at bedtime a light coating of Dr. Shoop's Green Salve. Then, next morning, notice carefully the effect. Dry, cracked, or colorless lips mean feverishness, and are as well ill appearing. Dr. Shoop's Green Salve is a soft, creamy, healing ointment, that will quickly correct any skin blemish or ailment. Get a free trial box at our store and be convinced. Large, Glass Jars, 25cts. Sold by all dealers.

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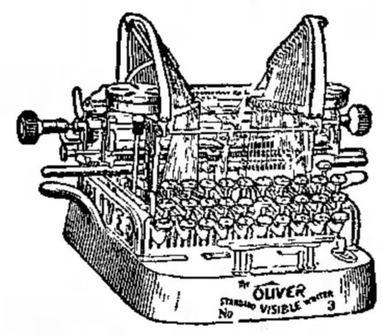
The Oliver Typewriter is just like an athlete stripped for a race.



It is free from unnecessary multiplicity of wires and springs

No net work of flimsy keys to get tied into hard knots

The nimble fingered stenographer can put talk into type with this machine just as rapidly as she takes your dictation.

For no matter how swiftly she writes, she can see just what she's doing.

The keyboard is so wonderfully responsive to the touch of the finger tips that speed comes without effort.

The factors that make for speed are its visible writing, its light, elastic key-touch, and it's all 'round simplicity. It has the fewest possible wearing points, and it prints with a downward stroke.

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THE STANDARD VISIBLE WRITER

is a flawless piece of mechanism, combining the strength of tested steel with the perfect adjustment of the works of a watch. You can use an Oliver a life time and the type will not lose alignment.

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The hum of Oliver Typewriters is heard in the most progressive business houses in the land. Sales increasing at a phenomenal rate. Get acquainted with the Oliver! Write for the Oliver book—we send it free with our compliments.

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Local Agents, 449-Dooner 15th Avenue.

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GINSBERG BROS.

437 Donner Ave., Monessen, Pa

The Minnesota Dairy and Food Commissioners analysis shows that Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar and Bee's Laxative Honey and Tar contains opiates and croton oil. Opiates are poison and croton oil is a violent poisonous purgative. Refuse to accept any but Foley's Honey and Tar in a yellow package. Foley's Honey Tar contains no opiates or dangerous drugs and is the best cough and cold cure. Sold by The Avenue Drug Store.

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SOME RELICS FROM THE NILE

By C. B. LEWIS

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Any one of the reading public of London could have told you that the Hon. Charles Bingham was a man seventy years old; that he had wealth; that he was democratic and rode around on top of omnibuses; that he had fads; that the greatest of his fads was picking up relics and presenting them to museums of natural history throughout the kingdom. There was seldom a week that his name was not in the papers, and enter any museum you might and you would be sure to run across cases labeled with his name and filled with his gifts.

At his own expense the Hon. Bingham had sent expeditions to the four quarters of the globe, and the only reason he had not purchased some of the largest pyramids of Egypt was because of the difficulties of transportation. If the chief of an African tribe had warclubs for sale the Hon. Bingham bought them; if a child in the east end of London found a petrified bone it could be turned into cash in twenty-four hours.

Hundreds of persons had taken the Hon. Charles Bingham for an easy mark and sought to work him. Man, woman or child could find access to his house at any hour of the day, but as for taking the old man in with imitations, that was different. He had made a few mistakes early in his career, as might have been expected, but after he had passed fifty his decisions settled the question with all museums in Europe. There was a weak spot in the armor, however, and it was curious that no one found it out for many years.

One day there came to London an American who had been exploring the Nile for years. He had letters from American and British consuls abroad. He even had one from the secretary of the khedive himself. He had gathered many wonderful things during his stay on the banks of the historic stream. He must have known of the Hon. Charles Bingham, but he did not call upon the man or open correspondence. He dropped in at a club or two, said very little, charmed everybody with his modesty and refused all interviews with reporters. It was not until the Hon. Charles had sent one messenger and then written a letter over his own signature that Explorer Blake grudgingly consented to a meeting. At that meeting he named a few of his souvenirs, but only a few. Nothing whatever was for sale. The whole bag was to go to the New York Museum of Natural History.

The attitude of Explorer Blake was churlish, and yet after a few days he softened enough to invite the Hon. Charles to a private inspection of his treasures. This invitation would not have been extended to any other man in the world. He appointed the hour when he would call with a carriage, and he was there to the minute. It was the general idea that his stock of finds was in a warehouse, and he was supposed to be stopping at a hotel, but no one was certain of these things.

The Hon. Charles didn't care where he was taken, so long as the relics of the Nile were at the other end of the journey. He paid no attention to the streets they passed through and very little to the house at which they finally arrived. He was ushered to the top story, talking as he went, landed in a room about twelve feet square lighted by a skylight, and when he looked about for the stock in trade he failed to find it. The only furniture in the room was two old chairs. Explorer Blake took one and lighted a cigar, and the Hon. Charles took the other and wondered what was coming next. He soon ascertained.

"My dear sir, I shall be very sorry to put you to any trouble," began the explorer, "but the fact is I am hard up and must raise $25,000. That is £5,000 in your money. I don't want to turn burglar or murderer. I want to be gentle and nice about it."

"How long have you been planning this thing?" asked the Hon. Charles as he looked around the empty room and "tumbled" to the fact that he had been taken in.

"All of six months, and it has cost me considerable hard cash."

"And your figure is £5,000, is it?"

"Not a penny less. When you have given me a check for the amount and the same has been cashed, you will be restored to liberty. I shall not demand as one of the provisions that you promise not to go to the police about it. In the first place, I have made my arrangements to dodge them, and in the next you won't care to give yourself away and be made a laughing stock of."

"You reason logically," replied the Hon. Charles as he also lighted a cigar. "I have had this house hired for the last five months. I am supposed to be a bachelor and fairly well off, having only a man to cook and wait upon me. His name is Thomas, and he is an excellent servant. You can rest assured that he never will bring you into ridicule over this affair."

"To sum up, my friend, this is a put up job. I have been lured here in order that I may be forced to buy my liberty. You want £5,000. I must confess that, while the price is not extravagant, I cannot see my way clear to paying it just now. What conclusion I may come to after three or four days I cannot say."

"Very well," replied the explorer. "It is thirteen feet to the partly opened skylight, with no chance whatever of your reaching it. Thomas will bring you bread and water three times a day, and at night you shall have a mattress to rest on. Three days hence I shall appear again. There is no hurry about this thing. After my next appearance the price of your liberty will be added to at the rate of £100 per day. You can afford to pay, and I can afford to wait."

It was 2 o'clock in the afternoon when the Hon. Charles Bingham was left alone in the garret room. He did not waste his energies by crying out or tramping round. He did not look up at the skylight except at long intervals. The American was no fool. He had taken his precautions before bringing a prisoner to the house. At 6 o'clock the man Thomas came in. One look at him was sufficient to prove that he was loyal to his master. He had a frank and honest face, but he also had a keen eye and was stoutly built. He brought bread and water. He was respectful in his demeanor.

"Sorry for your poor fare, your honor," he observed, "but it only depends on you to get better. The evening papers may help you on a bit. I'll bring in the mattress later. Also a candle."

"A faithful servant is a jewel of rare value," replied the captive as he ate and drank and seemed very much at home.

Later on the mattress and a light were brought in, but not another word was spoken. The Hon. Charles was not a man who jumped at conclusions. That £5,000 could be paid without feeling the loss, but he wanted to think things over a bit. Was he worth the ransom money to himself or the public? Was the American prepared to proceed to extremities in case he did not get his money? The Hon. Charles held that the London detective was the sharpest man on earth. The great man would be missed and a hue and cry raised. Would the sleuths strike the trail and follow it up?

The room was rather warm that night, it being summer, but the captive managed to put in a very comfortable night. He was up and ready to bow to Thomas when the bread and water and morning papers were brought in, and he was in fairly good spirits at the end of the third day, when the explorer called for his answer. It was not ready for him. On the contrary, the captive pleasantly observed:

"You see, my dear sir, this experience is so unusual with me that I must have a little more time to think it over. At the end of another three days I shall doubtless be prepared to give you a definite answer."

He was told that the three days would add £300 to his ransom, but there was no argument over that. His captor retired, the same food and old mattress were brought in, and as the evening grew old the prisoner stretched out for a rest. He was falling asleep when he heard the skylight softly raised. Then he caught sight of a head and heard a voice asking:

"Is there anybody down there?"

"Only me," answered the honorable as he realized that the voice belonged to a young girl.

"Are you rich or poor, old or young?"

"I am fairly rich, and I am a man seventy years old."

"That won't do," said the girl. "I am an orphan, living with my aunt in this row, ten doors below. If I am to rescue anybody, he must be young and rich and ready to marry me, the same as it is in the books. I'm sorry for you, but I must say good night."

"But hold on a minute," called the captive. "I can't turn myself into a young man, but I can give some nice young man money to marry you on. That will amount to the same thing, won't it?"

"Why, yes; I suppose so. Will you give £5?"

"Yes—a hundred."

The girl ran away without another word, but fifteen minutes later she dropped a rope down the opening, with one end made fast to a chimney, and the captive soon stood beside her. He found her a girl of only thirteen, but he dowered her liberally. He did not go to the police, but straight home. He did not seek the arrest of the explorer, but wrote him a polite note to say that, owing to unforeseen circumstances, it would be impossible to make any further appointments with him regarding the Nile relics.

Curious Customs.

In many parts of England there exists even today a very curious custom which makes it imperative for the girl friends of a bride to drench the doorstep of her home with boiling water if they wish other marriages to follow very quickly. At the wedding, therefore, great kettles of hot water stand ready for this strange ceremony, and long after the rest of the guests have dispersed the young girls of the party may be seen keeping the threshold warm as long as the water supply will last. Likewise, in Iceland, where various interesting and fantastic superstitions abound, there is an ancient custom that every bride must invite all her friends to a dinner in her own home, and every article of food must be prepared by the bride herself. If she succeeds in pleasing her critical guests she achieves not only praise for her own skill alone, but she helps along her own younger sisters, who are then assumed to be equally well instructed in the intricacies of the culinary art and consequently have their chances of immediate marriage more than doubled in this northern country.

His Bearings.

"Who is that big man?" asked the stranger.

"That," replied the native, "is Mr. Pompous."

"Only plain 'mister?' Why, he has the bearing of a major general!"

"Yes, and the overbearing of a young lieutenant."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Well Supplied.

Singleton—I suppose your wife has a lot of will power. Wedderly—Yes, but she has a lot more won't power.—Chicago News.

An angry man is again angry with himself when he returns to reason.—Publius Syrus.

ALE

GOOD TO DRINK

Pure ale is a delicious beverage. Its value as a digestive tonic and strength-builder can not be overestimated. Doctors prescribe our ales and porters. They enrich the blood and tone up the entire system. Ask for

Monessen Brewery

ALE AND PORTER

at your favorite bar or cafe.
Have a case sent home.

Independent Brewing Co
Pittsburgh

Wednesday, Dec 26, 1906.

B. & B.

advance opening Irish dimities

First of the Spring, 1907, Irish Dimities arrived—pretty new styles and colorings for Spring Dresses.

Plain White grounds, also White grounds with self-colored cluster stripes, checks and plaids—neat, staple dots and stripes or very pretty new floral or Dresden printings, 20c and 25c a yard.

These Dimities came direct from one of Ireland's best weavers—are particularly fine and the printing exceedingly delicate.

Everyone who sees them will enjoy the satisfaction of viewing authentic Spring styles in fine Wash Goods several weeks in advance—the result of this large Drygoods Store's efforts for prestige.

BOGGS & BUHL,

ALLEGHENY, PA.

Pennsylvania Railroad

Schedule in Effect May 27, 1906.

TRAIN LEAVES LOCK No. 4

For Monongahela City, Pittsburg and principal intermediate stations 15:59, 7:09, 10:41 a. m. 1:24, 3:36, 5:58, 7:53 p. m. week days Sundays 7:43 a. m 12:20, 2:55, 5:56, 9:08 p. m.

For Brownsville and intermediate stations 6:30, 8:04, 9:58, a. m., 12:36, 2:52, 5:07, 8:58, p. m, 11:15 night week days. Sundays 8:39, 11:25 a. m., 2:51, 6:46, 1129: p. m.

For West Brownsville 2:52, 5:07 p. m week-days.

For Uniontown 6:30 a m. 12:36 p m. week-days. Sundays, 8:39 a m 2.51 p m

"f" Stops only on signal or notice to agent to receive passengers.

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J R. WOOD, P. T. M
GEO' W. BOYD, Gen Pass. Agt.

HAPPY WOMEN.

Wouldn't any woman be happy,
After years of backache suffering,
Days of misery, nights of unrest,
The distress of urinary troubles,
To find relief and cure?
No reason why any reader
Should suffer in the face of evidence like this:

Mrs. Almira A. Jackson, of East Front St., Traverse City, Mich., says: "For twenty years I was doctoring for kidney and liver trouble but without benefit. Just before I began using Doan's Kidney Pills I was almost paralyzed. I could hardly stand on my feet because of the numbness and lack of circulation. Had a knife been thrust into my kidneys the pain could not have been more intense. My sleep was disturbed by visions of distorted figures. The kidney secretions were annoyingly irregular, and I was tortured with thirst and always bloated. I used seven boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills. The bloating subsided until I weighed 100 pounds less, could sleep like a child and was relieved of the pain and the irregularity of the kidney action. My circulation is good and I feel better in every way."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mrs. Jackson will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists; price, 50 cents per box.

Don't Get An Axe

and go after trade, but take an ad. in the Independent and be convinced that you can get business if you want it. This paper goes whirling all over the hills and valleys of the community every evening and lights into almost every English speaking home. It is therefore a trade getter.

Tr Its Colums.
Try Its Job Rooms.

Where You See the Oldest Trees in the World

IMAGINE this if you can 3 square miles of forest, containing 3,000 trees measuring over 300 feet in height and 50 feet around When you consider that every one of these trees is as high as the ordinary city skyscraper of today, and that there are 3000 of them in this one forest, you have only a vague idea of the sight before you as you ride among them and look up among their branches Even these are larger than any trees near your home Expert estimate places the age of these trees at 8000 years They were growing before the pyramids of Egypt were built The

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If you want a good investment and a desirable place to live

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Call at our office on plan any afternoon from 1 to 7:30 p. m.; Sunday all day, or write us and our representative will call and see you.

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The best of equipment. Everything new and up-to-date.
Drop in and try our new tables.
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Next door to Kilroy's Hotel, Donner Ave.

READ THE INDEPENDENT

Buy Your FEED From J. H. Farquhar

and save money. He makes a specialty of

HAY, GRAIN & MILL FEED

of all kinds. Consignments in car lots saves freight, and customers get benefit

Donner Avenue, Monessen

Millions of bottles of Foley's Honey and Tar have been sold without any person ever having experienced any other than beneficial results from its use for coughs, colds and lung troubles. This is because the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar in the yellow package contains no opiates or other harmful drug. Guard your health by refusing any but the genuine. Sold by W. P. Kirk.

Sour Stomach

No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour risings, and catarrh of the stomach are all due to indigestion. Kodol cures indigestion. This new discovery represents the natural juices of digestion as they exist in a healthy stomach, combined with the greatest known tonic and reconstructive properties Kodol Dyspepsia Cure does not only cure indigestion and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy cures all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membranes lining the stomach.

Mr S. S Ball, of Ravenswood, W. Va., says: I was troubled with sour stomach for twenty years. Kodol cured me and we are now using it in our baby."

Kodol Digests What You Eat.

Bottles only. $1 00 Size holding 2½ times the trial size, which sells for 50 cents.

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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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INTERESTING NEWS

Gathered by Our Reporters in Monessen and Vicinity.

Miss Liz-tta Lower, of Pittsburg is visiting with Mrs. S Spratt.

A small child of John Chamberlain is reported ill with diphtheria.

Miss Rose Meyers is visiting with friends in East Liverpool, Ohio.

All our local merchants seem gratified over the enormous holiday trade.

Miss Carrie Shutterly went to Charleroi today to spend a few days with friends.

Blair Mosier has accepted a temporary position at Wilson & Grable's shoe store.

A. R. Ney, of A. R. Ney & Co.'s department store, was in Charleroi today on business.

We are still pleasing the people by fitting their eyes properly with glasses.—Brown, the Jeweler.

Clarence Watson is spending a few days in Martins Ferry, Ohio, with his sister, Mrs. C. B Gaddis.

Christmas goods at half price at Kirk's

At half price—holiday goods—Kirk's.

All holiday goods at half price—Kirks

Mrs. Robert Sherwin and baby, returned last evening from Fayette City, where they have been visiting with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Brown and Mrs. Bess Pickens were shopping in Pittsburg today. They will see "Buster Brown" at the Alvin this evening.

Our prices are right. Our goods the best. Large selection. Brown, Reliable Jeweler.

Applications for liquor licenses are already being filed with the clerk of courts. There will be several additional applicants from Monessen this year.

Mr. G. C. Diehl returned home last night from Altoona, where he spent Christmas. Mrs. Diehl and niece, Nellie Boor, remained for a few days.

Mrs. M. J. Cramer and baby have returned from Morgantown, W. Va., where they have spent the past month with Mrs. Cramer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. E. Michael.

Dr. Barbon, Dentist —Flexible Suction plate and extraction $10.00.

Wm. Donnell, who has been employed as watchman for the American Bridge company at Wireton, has resigned the position and left this evening for his home in Kentucky. Donnell has made many friends here during his stay who wish him the best of luck.

Genuine Somerset Buckwheat flour and Maple Syrup at Hibbs' Grocery. 50 4t

Owing to an over supply of Tin Sprinkle Top Talcum Powder we are clearing it out at 5c a box —Litzinger's Pharmacy. T. F. Talcum Powder 5c. See Litzinger's window 241 Schoonmaker avenue. T. F

Edward Jackson, a colored glassworker of Charleroi, came near being lynched yesterday by an angry mob for an attempted assault on Mrs. Charlotta Reckless, a woman 71 years of age. The woman is in a critical condition and the prisoner is in the Washington jail.

In Monongahela the merchants are going to demand of the mayor of the town that all hucksters and peddlers be fined according to a city ordinance. The example is taken from the recent suit won in the Westmoreland County Courts, by Monessen borough, whereby the latter won and threw the costs on the hucksters.

The Loyal Order of Moose is the latest fraternity to cut loose on us. A lodge is being instituted in Connellsville this week The Order of Moose is a new thing in the East, though in the western and southwestern part of the United States it has a large membership. The organization pays sick and death benefits and admits to membership men only.

Notice.

The People's Natural Gas Company wishes to inform its patrons that commencing with January, 1907 bills, the price of gas will be 27c per one thousand cubic feet subject to a discount of 2c per thousand cubic feet if paid on or before the 10th day of the month following that in which gas is used. 151-10t

Need a good cathartic? A pill is best. Say a pill like DeWitt's Little Early Risers. About the most reliable on the market. Sold by R. W. Beck.

FOR RENT—Two 7-roomed houses on Morgan avenue, bath, good condition, $32.00 per month—Newcomer & Wolf.

Lincoln and His Beard.

It was a child who persuaded Abraham Lincoln to wear a beard. Up to the time he was nominated for president he had always been smooth shaven. A little girl living in Chautauqua county, N. Y., who greatly admired him, made up her mind that he would look better if he wore whiskers and with youthful directness wrote and told him so. He answered her by return mail:

Springfield, Ill., Oct. 19, 1860.

Miss Grace Bedell:

My Dear Little Miss—Your very agreeable letter of the 15th is received. I regret the necessity of saying I have no daughter. I have three sons—one seventeen, one nine and one seven years of age. They, with their mother, constitute my whole family. As to the whiskers, never having worn any, do you not think people would call it a piece of silly affectation if I were to begin it now? Your very sincere well wisher.

A. LINCOLN.

Evidently on second thought he decided to follow her advice. On his way to Washington his train stopped at the town where she lived. He asked if she were in the crowd gathered at the station to meet him. Of course she was, and willing hands forced a way for her through the mass of people. When she reached the car Mr. Lincoln stepped from the train, kissed her and showed her that he had taken her advice.—St. Nicholas.

The Arabs' Hasheesh.

"Intoxication from eating a dish of liver was once my portion," said an orientalist. "It happened in the Sahara. I was spending the winter at El Kantara. In February I made a caravan trip over the desert along the great caravan route that runs from Biskra to Timbuktu. The third day out we reached an oasis of date palms. We got coffee at the baked mud cafe. We dined on red fish and gazelle steak, and for an entree was served this infernal liver. It was liver powdered with kiff. Kiff is hasheesh. It is made of hemp, and it makes you drunk. The Arabs mix it with their tobacco, and they bread liver with it, and they drop it in coffee. Thus they eat, drink and smoke their kiff. I ate their kiff and imagined my arm to be a mile long. I thought my foot as big as a mountain. My voice, when I spoke, sounded in my ears like the roar of a thousand thunders. In a word, I was kiff drunk, and it was two days before I was fit to resume my journey across the gold colored sands."

Little Economies.

"I once made up my mind," said a London man, "that I would become the possessor of a good gold watch. I saved up the money for it in this way: When I felt like eating a shilling luncheon, as I often did, I kept it down to tenpence. I put the twopence saved toward my watch fund. You will hardly believe me, but with little economies like this I had in less than six months saved enough to buy my gold watch." "But," said a listener, "where is your gold watch? You are wearing a poor little gun metal thing" "Well," was the reply, "when I found how easily I could get along without shilling luncheons I concluded I could get along with a ten shilling watch instead of a ten pound one. So that the watch fund grew until it purchased for me my own house."—London Mail.

Dustatorms That Bury Forests.

Travelers in Tibet describe the wonderful storms of dust that occur in Kashgaria, near the foot of the Kuen-Lun mountains. The dust in the air is sometimes so dense that complete darkness prevails. Occasionally rain falls during such a storm, but the raindrops evaporate during their descent, and the dust carried with them falls in lumps. Entire forests of poplar trees are buried in dust hillocks forty feet high. These deposits of dust are afterward moved on by the wind, but the trees that have been buried die, even after their disinterment.

A Beheading Stone.

The old beheading stone at Stirling, England, was protected in 1887 by public subscription, raised at the instance of the Stirling Natural History and Archaeological society. It was then inclosed in an iron cage. There is another relic of public execution in Stirling in the museum of the Smith institute in that city. It is the bowl which the public executioner used when he went around the market taking a measure of meal from every farmer's sack.

Impossible Diagnosis.

"The boy has evidently been eating too much between meals," said the doctor.

"Nonsense!" replied the boy's father. "A boy can't eat in his sleep."

"How do you mean?"

"I mean that each of his meals begins when he gets up in the morning and ends when he goes to bed."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Happy Days.

However varied the courses of our life, whatsoever the phase of pleasure and ambition through which it has swept along, still, when in memory we would revive the times that were comparatively the happiest, these times will be found to have been the calmest.—Bulwer Lytton.

Giving and Receiving.

Hall Porter (to person soliciting a favor at a ministry)—The minister receives from 10 o'clock to midday—

"All right," says the other, "but at what hour does he give?"—Paris Figaro.

Low and Loud.

He—A woman, I notice, always lowers her voice to ask a favor. She—Yes—and raises her voice if she does not get it.—Illustrated Bits.

He that helps the evil hurts the good.—Socrates.

Catalogue of Misnomers.

"A silver shoehorn is a misnomer," said a philologist. "So is a wooden milestone. So is a steel pen.

"A shoehorn is a piece of horn, according to its name. How can it be made of silver, then. In like manner a milestone can't be made of wood—though they have them, the same as nutmegs in Connecticut—nor can a pen, which strictly means a feather, be made of steel.

"Irish stew is a dish unknown in Ireland. Jerusalem artichokes were never heard of in Jerusalem. Prussian blue does not come from Prussia, but from the red prussiate of potash.

"Galvanized iron is not galvanized. It is zinc coated. Catgut is not the gut of cats, but of sheep. Kid gloves do not come from kid skins, but from lamb skins.

"Sealing wax has no wax in it, nor is it a byproduct of the seal. Wormwood bears no relation either to wood or worms. Rice paper is never made from rice. Salt is not a salt.

"Copper coins are bronze, not copper. India ink is unknown in India. Turkeys come from our own country, from Turkey never."

The Danger of White Lead.

Probably lead working and particularly the manufacture of white lead is the most dangerous calling. In this industry it is inevitable that sooner or later the workers must succumb to lead poisoning, and there would appear to be no part of the body that the poisonous fumes and floating particles which permeate the atmosphere of the workshops do not affect. The complexion takes on a ghastly corpse-like pallor, the gums turn blue, the teeth decay rapidly and fall out, the eyelids are hideously inflamed. A scratch or an abrasion of the skin becomes an unhealable sore. Later on, when nerves and muscles become affected by the poison in the blood, the eyeballs are drawn into oblique positions and take on a dim and bleared appearance. The joints, especially the knee and the wrist, become semiparalyzed, and the whole form is gradually bent and contorted.

Necessary.

First Lieutenant—I congratulate you, old chap. Your fiancee is charming.

Second Lieutenant—Rather. I have already begun a course of pistol practice.—Meggendorfer Blatter.

A Compromise.

Wife—I want a hundred dollars for a new dress. Husband—And I want fifty for a new suit of clothes. It's up to us to compromise and wear what we've got.—Bohemian.

The Old Plane Tree of Cos.

In the island of Cos, in the Aegian sea, there stands, jealously guarded, a huge plane tree measuring nearly eighteen yards in circumference. It is surrounded by a podium, or raised platform breast high, doubtless built to support the trunk of the tree after it had become hollow and weak from age. The lower branches are still well preserved and have been shored up by pieces of antique columns, over the upper ends of which the branches have grown like caps in consequence of the pressure of their own weight. Close by the tree is a solid marble seat, which is said to be the chair of Hippocrates, the father of medicine, and it is supposed that he taught the art of healing from that seat. He was born at Cos 460 B. C. This gives a clew to the age of the celebrated plane tree, which must be considerably more than 2,000 years old.

This Peculiar World.

This is a peculiar world, says an exchange. One is struggling for justice and another is fleeing from it. One man is saving to build a house and another is trying to sell his for less than cost to get rid of it. One man is spending all the money he can make in taking a girl to the theater and sending her flowers, with the hope of making her his wife, while his neighbor is spending what gold he has in getting a divorce. One man escapes all the diseases that flesh is heir to and gets killed on a railroad. Another escapes with a scratch and dies with the whooping cough. One man stands off his creditors and goes traveling while another pays his debts and stays at home.

Consoling.

A New England congressman once went to Franklin Pierce demanding an office for a constituent. Pierce sent him to James Guthrie, secretary of the treasury. By and by the congressman returned to the president in great dudgeon.

"What did Guthrie say to you about appointing your friend?' inquired the president. 'He said he would be hanged if he would."

"Did Guthrie talk that way to you?"

"He did."

"Well, that's the way he talks to me, too," was Pierce's consoling reply.

WANTED—Music scholars, 30 cents a lesson, 452 Reed avenue. 2t w

Notice

A meeting of the shareholders of the First National Bank, Webster, Pa., for the election of directors for the year 1907, will be held on Tuesday, Jan. 8, '907, for the hours of 2:00 p. m. to 4:00 p. m., at the banking house of the association. 3t

Thank o. to Stoops Cough Cure your throat tickling —if your breath is foul or feverish. This snow white relieving form contains Oil of Eucalptus, Thymol, Menthol etc., incorporated into an improved or smoothe velvety preparation. It soothes, heals, purifies, controls. Call at our store for free trial box. Sold and recommended by all druggists

Lost — Between First and Fifth street or in Tin mill a watch fob, charm shaped Elks tooth, initials C. R. N. H. S. '04" on back. Finder will be rewarded if same is left at Independent office. C. R. New. 6 T

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Adam M. Wyant, Attorney.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the estate of Mary Dasko, late of Monessen Borough, Westmoreland county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, by the Register of Westmoreland county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and to those having claims against the same to present them to the undersigned, duly authenticated for payment.

A. N. SUCHES, Administrator,
Monessen, Pa.

A. MARPLE & CO

Transfer and General Hauling.

Our equipment for Piano Moving is much superior and promptness is our motto. Call us up and give us a trial.

A. MARPLE & CO.

Donner Avenue.

Notice

I have received permission from the Insurance Company to open my store, and am ready to serve the wants of my patrons.— R. W. Litzinger, pharmacist, Schoonmaker avenue.

J. W. ODY,
Monessen's Pioneer Tonsorial Artist.
EIGHT YEARS AT THE OLD STAND.
Schoonmaker Ave. near Sixth St.

W. W. LUCE

MONESSEN, PA.

FIRE ..... LIFE ..... ACCIDENT ..... INSURANCE

Real Estates and Rented Collected.
Offices—Donner Avenue.

After Christmas Cleaning-up Sale of MILLINERY
—AT—
One-Half Off

Every Hat perfectly new and fresh. No back numbers here. Make money by saving half on a new hat at our store.

Corrigan Sisters

MILLINERS

Donner Avenue

A fine place to spend an afternoon or evening is

THE CAPITOL,

Donner Avenue.

Billiards, Bowling Parlor, fine stock of cigars and even a fine shoe shine. Come in, Everybody welcome.

Jos. J. Buser, Manager.

THE BEST LINE OF

TOYS, FANCY GOODS, NOVELTIES, DRESS GOODS, SHIRTWAIST GOODS, FLANELETTES

WILL BE SEEN AND BOUGHT AT THE STORE OF

W. NYBERG,

554 DONNER AVE.

The People's National Bank

560 Donner Ave,. MONESSEN, PA.

GEORGE NASH, Pres. JESSE HANCOCK, Cashier.
JOHN IRONS, Vice Pres. JOHN S. DUVALL, Ass't Cashier.

The Officers of this Bank Request a Personal Interview with Any One Who Desires Information As to The Banks Methods or Terms.

Did You Ever Notice

the fact that the more comfortable a shoe is the longer it's apt to last? Likewise the fewer corns. Just think a minute, please. In a perfect fitting shoe the strain is disiributed. We know what we're talking about. Care for a free hint from us?

W. A. DARRAH

Holiday Reduced Rates

Via Pennsylvania Railroad. Tickets sold December 22, 23, 24, 25, 30 and 31, and January 1, good returning until January 2, inclusive, from Pittsburg, Brownsville and all intermediate stations.

If "taken at the Sneeze Stage" Preventics—a toothsome candy Tablet—will surely and quickly check an approaching cold or Lagrippe. When you first catch cold—or feel it coming on—take Dr. Shoop's Preventics, and the prompt effect will certainly surprise you. Preventics, surely supply the proverbial "ounce of prevention." Sold in 5 cent and 25 cent boxes by all dealers.

Passed Examination Successfully.

James Donahue, New Britain, Conn. writes; "I tried several kidney remedies, and was treated by physician for diabetes, but did not improve until I took Foley's Kidney Cure. After the second bottle I showed improvement, and five bottles cured me completely. I have since passed a rigid examination for life insurance." Foley's Kidney Cure cures back-ache and all forms of kidney and bladder trouble. Sold by W. P. Kirk.

If you will make inquiry it will be a a revelation to you how many succumb to kidney or bladder trouble in one form or another. If the patient is not beyond medical aid, Foley's Kidney Cure will cure. It never disappoints.

MESSENGER

Orders left at at Kirk's drug store will receive prompt and careful attention.

JOSEPH SAMUELS,

MONESSEN AND BELLE VERNON,

Pittsburg Headquarters, No. 14, Smithfield St.

Dr. KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY

Pleasant to take, Powerful to Cure, And Welcome in every Home.

KIDNEY and LIVER cure.

Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is adapted to all ages and both sexes, affording permanent relief in all cases caused by impurity of the blood, such as, Kidney, Bladder and Liver Complaints, Constipation, and weaknesses peculiar to women. Successful for 30 years. Prepared by DR. D. KENNEDY'S SONS, Rondout, N. Y. $1.00 all druggists. Six bottles $5.00.

Take Notice.

Elmer Lehto, the plumber, has moved from Fourth street to the room formerly occupied by J. F. Butler, 409 Schoonmaker avenue.

Getting Down to Business.

If it's anything in the line of Jewelry, Novelties and Musical Instruments you'll find it advantageous to visit our store first.

We are now offering a 50 Per Cent. discount on every article in our store. Come in and see.

H. PORTER Jewelry Co.

Donner Avenue.

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